

Fire.

There was an alarm of fire on Sunday night shortly after our good people had seated themselves in church. The fire broke out in an old brick building, which was used as a warehouse for a paint-shop, and soon blazed in fine style. The fire engines easily kept the flames from spreading, but the contents of the building were totally destroyed.

Starvation Stalks Through Ireland.

What people on earth have been more afflicted than those of Ireland. Famine and pestilence periodically sweep over the green isle, and decimates its inhabitants. No amount of industry or forethought can avert the calamity. Again are its children suffering for the necessities of life, and again are hundreds hurrying to an untimely grave from want of sufficient food to sustain life. Soon there will be thousands in a like condition, and it is for their friends and fellow countrymen in Nashville to say how many more victims shall fall before they stretch out their hands to save them from starvation. Instant relief is demanded. In the name of God you are called upon to contribute liberally, according to your means, and at once. The charitable of all countries and creeds are earnestly solicited to aid in alleviating the condition of the suffering poor. Contributions will be thankfully received by Bishop Whelan and the Catholic clergymen, and also by either of the following gentlemen: P. O'LEARY, on the Square; T. FARRALL, Market street; M. McCORMACK, Cherry street.

THEATRE.—TOM TAYLOR'S Domestic Drama, in four acts, entitled, "Retribution," or, "Wife for Wife," will be performed to-night for the first time in many months. This drama has been acknowledged by the best dramatic critics to be one of Mr. TAYLOR'S happiest efforts. The language and incidents are of the most powerful description, and well calculated to chain the attention and sympathy of the audience. Mr. DUFFIELD will also sing the comic song of "Here's yer-Mile," which was received with the utmost enthusiasm on its first production. The music is pleasing, and the words to the point; and, mark our prediction, the song will prove a permanent attraction. The whole to conclude with the farce of "Family Jars," which we assure our readers will be a perfect comical gem. Mrs. HATTIE BERNARD will play *Liddy Larrigan*, a part in which she has but few equals, having played it in the principal cities of the Union with the most unqualified approbation; Mr. EVERETT DUGGINS, Mr. C. H. TYLER as *Old Pecos*; FRANK as *Bonnie*; Miss MOORE as *Emily*. A capital cast, and one which ought to crowd the house.

The "Curse of the Brothers," which has been in active preparation for some weeks, will shortly be produced, with new and novel effects.

The imputation cast on the candor and fairness of the Louisville *Journal* in the letter from Franklin, which appeared in Sunday's issue was grossly incorrect, we are well satisfied. There are none who more cheerfully correct mistakes and make all honorable amends than the editors of that paper, as thousands can testify. The reflection appeared in our columns through an oversight on our part, resulting from a great pressure of business. It ought not to have been published.

We are again under obligations to HARDE & HOBBS for late papers, in addition to the Louisville and Cincinnati papers. They furnished us last evening with Southern papers of the 19th. Mr. HARDE, who has recently been on a Southern tour as far as Chattanooga, succeeded in getting files of Atlanta, and Knoxville papers, which contain the latest Southern news we have seen up to this date. Mr. H. tells us he did not enjoy his trip South; it was rather more protracted than he anticipated—but owing to the force of circumstances, and his failing to get the consent of the authorities, he could not possibly return sooner.

THE NORTHERN TOUR.—A gentleman in Lexington informs us that the stables of Capt. T. G. Moore, Dr. Weldon, John M. Clay, Esq., Hon. Zeb. Ward, and Col. John Campbell, have arrived at Philadelphia from Lexington, with the view of contending for the prizes and stakes offered in Philadelphia, New York and Boston. The races commenced at Philadelphia yesterday. About twenty horses are there.

The Denny and Oaks.—We are informed that *Curatana* won the Derby and *Brookdale* the Oaks, at Epsom, in England. The odds were 10 to 1 against the former, and the latter seems to have been a rank outsider, as she was not mentioned in the betting the day before the race as we can see from papers received.

The editor of the *Maine* calls one of the Federal Generals a moral monster. He evidently would like him infinitely better if he was an immoral monster.

We don't believe that it would do any good to catch Jeff. Davis and make him give bond. Jeff. is notorious for regularity bonds.

The Charleston *Mercury* calls Jeff. Davis "an incubus." So Jeff. instead of being "a horse," is only a nightmare.

Col. Moody.

This officer, Colonel of the 47th Ohio Volunteers, (who have been encamped here for sometime,) has lately received orders to join his regiment and will arrive here the last of this week. This order was urgently solicited by him when his regiment first left Ohio, but his request was declined by Gov. To in the following letter which is highly creditable to Col. Moody. We are happy to welcome him to Tennessee.

STATE OF OHIO, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, Columbus, April 19, 1862.

"DEAR COLONEL: The earnest personal and written appeals which you have made to accompany your regiment to the field, embarrass me greatly. The strong personal attachment existing between yourself and the men of your command, and the expectation and desire of the relatives and immediate friends of your gallant troops, the extreme pertinacity with which you demand it as a right, added to the peculiar fitness for the command, all tend strongly to induce me to yield to your request. But when I remember that we have at Camp Chase fifteen hundred prisoners (and that the number is daily increasing) most of whom are commissioned officers, with but a slight and temporary prison, and with but a few fragments of undisciplined and untrodden troops to guard them, I am compelled to deny your request.

"You have now brought the responsible and delicate duty of safely keeping and humanely treating these prisoners to a perfect system, which, without your personal presence, may be placed in jeopardy.

"In addition to my own convictions upon this subject, I learn from a dispatch just received from Gen. Buckingham, now at Washington City, that it is the wish of Secretary Stanton, that you remain in command of Camp Chase.

"For these reasons, I feel impelled to refuse the enclosed order, detaching you from your regiment, and directing that you send it to the field under the command of Lieut. Col. Von Schroder. When in my power consistent with duty to permit you to join your regiment in the field, it will afford me infinite pleasure to do so.

"Very respectfully,

"DAVID T. GILMAN, Governor.

"Col. Granville Moody, 74th Reg. O. V. I."

Remarks of Hon. Horace Maynard, at the Brownlow Reception, in Philadelphia.

There was a vast assemblage of Philadelphians in the Academy of Music, on the 13th inst., to hear BROWNLOW. We copy the remarks of our able, fearless and loyal MAYNARD.

Loud calls were made for Hon. Horace Maynard, member of Congress from Tennessee, he rose, and was greeted with applause. He opened by saying that it was not without a feeling of awe that when his son lay sick unto death, he mourned, but that when the son was no more, he resumed a cheerful look, and resumed his high public duties. While he, the speaker, saw this disastrous rebellion approaching, he had done all in his power to avert it; he had prayed that the evil might pass from us. For he knew the dreadful consequences that must ensue, and that especially in the section where dwelt himself and his. But when the trumpet once sounded for action, he had not hesitated for a moment as to what was his duty. The strife once commenced, and he knew that it could never end until one party or the other was completely and unconditionally subdued. It was idle to waste time in idle, to speculate now as to what might have been done. All that remained to us now was to stand by the flag of our country. [Great applause.] Yes, even more than his worst anticipations had been realized in his beautiful mountain home.

They had already heard eloquently from his continued, and there were hundreds who could speak mentally of the truth of every word he had uttered. The people of East Tennessee were separated, by geographical peculiarities, habits and commercial relations, from all the rest of the State. A large majority of them had been loyal from first to last. In the western part of the State there had been much more uncertainty in the finally acknowledging the Southern Confederacy as a *de facto* government. In his own more loyal section a vote had recently been had showing that the preponderance of Unionists in it was ten thousand to three thousand.

He had labored with all his might to have a military force sent there for the protection of the people, as they were utterly without means of protection themselves. They were dependent upon the General Government. He had waited long, and watched as for the coming of the morning, and the dawn had at length appeared to gladden their hearts, and he submitted whether they did not deserve credit for their loyalty practised through twelve such terrible months? It did not make a man feel comfortable to have others sit about hanging him by the neck. It put the devil in him, even if he had no serious fears of the threat being carried into execution.

But the trials of this war were not being borne for nothing. It had already developed our prowess to a degree that would make our nation respected and feared throughout this era. A single day's already coming over the spirit of Europe's dream with regard to us. The Little Monitor, a toy upon the waters, had already revolutionized the public opinion of the world. She had awakened England to a sense of her probable insecurity against assault from a foreign power, and he felt assured that had the Mason and Slidell imbroglio occurred after the Monitor epoch, instead of before it, the tone of Lord Russell would have been a little more diplomatic, at least, if not more courteous.

His reference to President Lincoln was hailed with a perfect storm of applause. He believed that God in his providence had raised him up to that position for the wisest purpose, and as for that young man who, but for this rebellion, might yet have been a railroad president, he firmly believed that the day would come when the name of McClellan would stand recorded on the brightest historic page of our country, side by side with the noblest of her illustrious names. [Great applause.]

REPLY.—We are pleased to see that Dr. WHITE has re-fitted and otherwise improved his *Shanty* Saloon, on Union street, No. 37. He is now prepared to do an extensive business in his line. He flatters himself that there is not a more comfortably arranged establishment of the kind in the city, and would be pleased to have the patronage of all his old customers continued, and solicits a call from strangers and the public generally. June 22-1w.

General McClellan's Army.

BOLD DASH OF THE REBELS.

Correspondence of the New York World.

IN CAMP, BEFORE RICHMOND, Saturday, June 14.

It has transpired to-day that the cause of the hasty turning out last night was one of the boldest and most dare-devil dashes yet made by the enemy during the war. The public will doubtless be as much surprised as we when it comes to learn all the particulars of the affair. For two or three weeks past, the right flank of the army, in the vicinity of Old Church and the Pamunkey river, has been guarded by two squadrons of the Fifth Regular Cavalry, under Captain W. B. Royall. This small force has been required to picket six or eight miles of country, guard the approaches from Hanover Courthouse, watch the movements of the enemy, and drive back any advancing forces. The practice has been to send two companies on picket, one on a reconnaissance each day, reserving one in camp.

Yesterday Company F, Lieut. Lieb, was reconnoitering some miles below Old Church, when they discovered the enemy's cavalry approaching in very large force. They sent word back to the headquarters at Old Church, retreating slowly before the enemy's approach. As soon as Captain Royall received notice he advanced with what men there were at hand—parts of two companies C and H—and met Lieut. Lieb about one mile out, retreating slowly. They then awaited the appearance of the enemy's advance guard, when they boldly charged upon it, driving it before them for a distance of two hundred yards, when they came upon the main body. Not knowing the strength of the rebels and having written instructions to resist their advance, Capt. Royall and his men gallantly continued to fight until his flankers came in and reported the enemy in overpowering numbers on both flanks, when our men fell back, fighting on the way. This conflict checked the progress of the enemy considerably, and was really one of the severest hand-to-hand combats of the war.

On arriving at Old Church our men continued to retreat, taking the Coal Harbor Road. When the fight commenced Captain Royall sent two messengers to Gen. Cook's headquarters, with the information that the enemy were approaching in large force.

The appearance of the enemy was so sudden that there was no opportunity for calling in those on picket. In the light there were probably five or six killed and as many more wounded. The enemy suffered still more, for our men fought desperately and were few in number, so that they were not easily hit, while the rebels were thick and were mostly captured, entailing a loss of forty or fifty taken prisoners. Several of them have come in to-day, however, and probably more will appear afterwards.

Upon arriving at Old Church the enemy burned our camp, destroying tents and camp property, but they did not succeed in getting our weapons, which were quietly hauled off out of reach. They then ran up a rebel flag on the pole near the tavern, and soon after captured two officers of Rush's Lancers, viz: Lieutenant Davis, regimental quartermaster, and Lieutenant Morton, of Company B. These officers had been to Garlick's Landing, on the Pamunkey, four miles above White House. They arrived there between 6 and 7 o'clock p. m., and found about fifty teams laden with forage, the mules unhitched and feeding, and the teamsters snoring unconcernedly about their wagons, getting ready for staying over night, preparatory to an early morning start. They dashed fiercely down into the unguarded crowd, and commenced shooting them down in the most barbarous manner, never heeding a cry for quarter, never calling for a surrender, but, like the fiendish wretches that they are, shooting these defenceless and panic-stricken teamsters down as fast as they found them. There were nearly a hundred persons at the landing, including teamsters and details, but none of them armed. Many escaped by hiding in the bushes along the river bank, swimming the river, and taking to the woods. A number were carried off prisoners, and seven were killed on the spot.

The rebels, after posting videttes about, coolly proceeded to put a bale of hay under each wagon, and then they served nearly every wagon in this way and nearly all were thus destroyed. They fired all the piles of forage around, and the hay was consumed, though they did not succeed quite so well with the oats and corn, which did not burn readily. They also set on fire a small steamer and two schooners, which lay in the river laden with forage. They then gathered up all the mules and horses and about nine o'clock, having been nearly nine hours coolly at work, leisurely started off, going to the astonishment of the frightened teamsters, towards White House.

The infantry and artillery force of the enemy did not appear at this point. The infantry were not seen anywhere below Old Church, and the artillery is known to have passed toward Garlick's Landing, no traces of it were found afterward. This morning the remaining teamsters began to return to camp, and furnished the first details of the proceedings at the landing. Later arrivals announce the fact that the rebels, after driving three hundred mules a short distance, turned them into the woods and abandoned them, their progress being probably impeded by them.

The next appearance of this audacious crowd was at Tunstall's Station, on the railroad, at about 10 o'clock in the evening. Here they cut the telegraph wire, fired on a train, stopped it, and proceeded to take out the official on board. In the meantime a squad had gone to Tunstall's house, which was set on fire. It so happened that Gen. Reynolds's brigade of Pennsylvania troops were posted in this vicinity, but, being so far in the rear, had no idea of the close proximity of such an event.

It was some time, therefore, before they could realize what was the trouble, but as soon as they did, they opened fire with artillery and musketry. They did not wait to reply but immediately dashed off on the road toward Baltimore Cross Roads, which was the last seen of them in that vicinity, and in fact, the last reliable intelligence received about them.

While all this was going on, vigorous preparations were going on hereabout to pursue and capture the rebels. The information brought by the messengers from Capt. Royall was not fully credited, it

being thought that they might have been frightened and mistaken, both as to the numbers and intentions of the enemy. But their reports were soon confirmed, and a strong body of troops was at once thrown out in the direction of Old Church, and every road and path between camp and the river closely guarded, rendering the return of the rebels by that route impossible. This the rebels probably counted on, for nothing more has been seen of them in that vicinity.

The great query then is, where did they go? They were not seen at White House, though the affair was heard of both there and at Savage's Station on the other end, and trains were stopped for several hours. Telegraph connection with White House was interrupted until this afternoon, when it was again resumed.

No indications of their presence have been discovered to-day. Tunstall's Station was occupied by a regiment of our cavalry soon after midnight, but nothing was learned of the enemy.

It is the impression that the cavalry divided into two parties, one swimming the Pamunkey and escaping into King William county, and the other party taking a lone circuit down on to the lower Chickahominy, crossing at Long Bridge, and escaping into their own lines again between our left flank and James river. If they escaped this way it must have been before daylight, for to-day our cavalry have secured the extreme left, but without success. If they are still on this side of the Pamunkey they will be captured before to-morrow night, for the great exertion of both men and horses must use them up and enable our cavalry to live them.

A couple of teamsters have arrived from the landing, bringing some additional information. At least ten men were killed, but they can name none of them. One was Quartermaster Sergeant Potter, of the Sixteenth Michigan regiment. Some of the men got a schooner men, fell back, and began to float down the river. The rebels called upon them to surrender. The men returned a defiant answer, saying: "If we had even bricks we'd fling you," when the cowards fired, killing Potter and wounding another man.

The force of the enemy was ascertained at Old Church to be two regiments of infantry, two pieces of light artillery, and four companies of cavalry, whose strength is not known. As before stated, the infantry did not go below Old Church. The cavalry and artillery did, and what became of them puzzles all of us.

The total eclipse of the moon the other night has brought a decided change in the weather. It has ceased to rain and has become intensely hot. The mercury rose to-day to 95 degrees in the shade. The roads are drying up very rapidly, and the Chickahominy has fallen four feet within forty-eight hours.

The rebels are exceedingly anxious to provoke a fight, in case they can take us at a disadvantage. Yesterday they shelled the camp on the left vigorously for an hour, endeavoring to draw out the location of our batteries and redoubts. They killed three men, but we remained silent. To-day they opened on our right but Weldon's battery soon shut them up, and one shell killing five or six of them, and placing the rebel battery *hors de combat*. There are very strong indications of great events being very close at hand.

How the Richest Man in New York Spends his Time.

A correspondent of the *Rochester Democrat* sketches the richest man in New York in this manner:

"Wm. B. Astor's office is in Prince street, near Broadway, where he may be found daily between the hours of 'nine and three.' He is a large, stout-built man, with coarse features, stiff, rough, sandy-colored hair, and a cast of countenance of a very ordinary type. He dresses plainly but neatly, has a somewhat careworn look, and appears to be fifty or sixty years of age. His private office is of moderate size and of plain furniture. On a table are a few books, and on opening that one which appears most thumbed, you perceive that it is a volume of maps of city property, carefully and elegantly executed, and, as a whole, embracing the sundries of an enormous estate, estimated at \$25,000,000. Mr. Astor resides in Lafayette Place, in one of a row of dwellings which twenty-five years ago were the grandest in the city, though now they are distanced by the palaces of the Fifth Avenue. Near by is the magnificent library founded by his father, to which he has added a fund nearly equal to the original endowment. He spends a small part of his time, the remainder being occupied by his duties in the Prince street office, where, Sundays excepted, he does a full day's work every day in the week. Thus the whole routine of the life of the richest man in America is a walk to and from home of a half mile and close attention to business. The care of Mr. Astor's estate is estimated at \$300,000 per annum. This man employs a small army of painters, carpenters and other mechanics, in order to keep up repairs, and superintends the whole of this department. As a large part of Mr. Astor's property consists of vacant lots, which are in continual demand, and which he will not sell, he is much employed by architects and master-builders, and generally has one or two large blocks in course of erection at a time. This is a very serious burden. His son John Jacob is quite a business man, and bears his share of the load. Besides this, some fifteen years ago a talented and elegant young merchant (Franklin Delano) married one of the daughters, and also offered assistance. In addition to these labors, the attention to the collection of interest in bonds, dividends, etc., is a heavy item, since, in the little brick office (which is, of course, fire-proof) there are several millions of government and State securities. His daily income is computed at \$6,000. It is said that a certain person, fascinated by his piles of money, was once asked to manage all these matters for your board and clothes? The man demurred to the idea. 'Sir,' said the other, 'it is all I get.' Mr. Astor, it is said, gives but little away."

Head-Quarters (Private) of the 1862.

Nashville, Tennessee.

Col. SEASLEY MATTHEWS, Provost Marshal.

Nashville, Tennessee.

COLONEL: The General Commanding has been reliably informed that certain houses in this city which have been taken in possession of by the Military authorities, are now occupied by officers who were not authorized to so occupy them.

He directs me to call your attention to the fact, and instructs you to take the necessary steps to cause the houses to be vacated at once.

Officers performing Staff duties in the city, Surgeons in charge of Hospitals, and the officers of the Provost Guard are alone allowed to live in quarters. Surgeons of Hospitals must live in their Hospitals or in their immediate vicinity. Officers of the Provost Guard, except the Provost Marshal, must have their quarters in the building occupied by the Provost Guard, or in the immediate vicinity.

You will at once report all violations of these instructions to these Head-Quarters in the name of and for the United States will in future issue from these Head-Quarters only.

I am sir, very respectfully, &c.,

(Signed) G. D. GREENE, A. A. G.

Boots and Shoes.

We have now and shall have during the season, large and well assorted stock of BOOTS and SHOES, at the sale of the lowest prices.

G. W. WEBSTER & CO.,

(Main Street.)

Commercial.

COMMERCIAL BY

B. B. CONNOR & BRO.,

COMMISSIONERS AND PRODUCE MERCHANTS,

20 S. CHURCH ST. NASHVILLE.

Nashville Wholesale Prices Current.

ARTICLES.	UNITED STATES.	PRICE.
ALABAMA—		
BAKING—		
BALE—		
BACON—		
BUTTER—		
CANTALOUPE—		
CHEESE—		
CHICKEN—		
COFFEE—		
COTTON—		
CORN—		
EGGS—		
FLOUR—		
FRESH—		
FRUIT—		
GRANITE—		
HAMS—		
HONEY—		
IRON—		
JAM—		
LARD—		
LEATHER—		
MEAT—		
MILK—		
ONIONS—		
PANCAKE—		
PEAS—		
POTATOES—		
RICE—		
SHRIMP—		
SUGAR—		
TEA—		
WHEAT—		

Tennessee Money Wanted in Exchange for Millinery Goods at Wholesale.

State Bank — 67

Planters and Union — 77

LAM & MURPHY have just received a fresh lot of Trimming, and Bonnet Ribbons, Ruches, Laces, Flowers, Children's, Misses, and Ladies' Hats, English Split, Coburg and Tulip Braid Bonnets, besides a general assortment of Millinery Goods, which they offer to the trade at a small advance, taking Tennessee funds at the liberal terms mentioned. We would advise the Milliners and Merchants to give them an early call. They keep at No. 16, Public Square (Calhoun's Old Store).

June 17-1f

Postoffices Reopened in Tennessee.

Nashville, (county seat) Davidson county.

Gallatin, (county seat) Sumner county.

Clarksville, (county seat) Montgomery county.

Springfield, (county seat) Robertson county.

Franklin, (county seat) Williamson county.

Columbia, (county seat) Maury county.

Murfreesboro, (county seat) Rutherford county.

Shelbyville, (county seat) Bedford county.

Lebanon, (county seat) Wilson county.

Smithville, (county seat) DeKalb county.

Waterstown, (county seat) Liberty county.

Alexandria, DeKalb county.

Bedford, Bedford county.

Jennings's Forks, Smith county.

New Middleton, Smith county.

Michoudville, Sumner county.

Sycamore Mills, Cheatham county.

Jordan's Valley, (Christians), Rutherford county.

Lafayette, (county seat) Maury county.

Fosterville, Rutherford county.

The above list will be kept standing in our columns, and added to from day to day, as other offices are re-opened. We would suggest to papers in Northern States the propriety of copying the above list at least once a week.

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By Last Night's Mail.

McClellan's Headquarters, June 21.

To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Sec'y of War:

Things are pretty quiet to-day. There is not quite as much shelling as usual. Our preparations are progressing well. The enemy opened with some heavy guns yesterday but did no harm.

(Signed) G. B. McClellan,

Maj. Gen. Commanding.

CHICAGO, June 20.—A force from Maj. Gen. Sherman's command occupied Holly Springs, and destroyed several miles of trestle work on the Mississippi Central Railroad. The machinery for repairing and manufacturing arms was removed from Holly Springs to Atlanta, Georgia, previous to the evacuation of the former place by the rebels.

CHICAGO, June 21.—The following is a full account of the fight with the rebel cavalry on White river, just received:

MEMPHIS, June 19.—The gunboat *Conestoga* arrived with dispatches containing particulars of the engagement at the rebel fortifications below St. Charles, eighty-five miles from White river cut-off, on the 17th. The gunboats St. Louis, Mound City, Lexington, *Conestoga*, and *Transport New National*, having on board the forty-sixth Indiana, Colonel Fitch, which was left here a week ago to open communication with General Curtis, and remove obstructions from White river, ascended that stream. The gunboat Mound City, Captain Kelly commanding, was about a mile and a half in advance, in the bend of the river near St. Charles, when two concealed batteries opened fire. Her decks were immediately cleared for action. As soon as a range of the works was obtained, the guns opened fire. Captain Kelly signaled Col. Fitch to land his force a mile below the fort, which was successfully accomplished. The Lexington and St. Louis shelling the woods, under the cover of which Col. Fitch gained a position in the rear of the rebels. At this juncture a plunging shot from a siege gun mounted on the bluff, struck the forward part and side of the Mound City's casemate, penetrating it, passed through the steam drum, and filled the vessel with escaping vapor, sc